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WHAT is said to have been the first lot of wheat of the crop of 1890 in the United States was brought into Phoenix, Ariz., by Pima Indians on the 2d of this month.

The San Francisco Report has run the railroad bonus for a competing line up to over one hundred thousand dollars. This is quite a good example of newspaper enterprise.

The Trombone states that two morning papers of Los Angeles are supporting Stephen M. White for Senator. One of these is, of course, the Herald; the other must then be the "Tone. Mr. White's friends ought to feel alarmed.

BUILDING, it is said, is at present greatly slackened in some of our eastern cities by the fear of labor strikes. This works greatly to the injury of both capital and labor. When will the world learn that capital and labor are mutually dependent.

The condition of things on the Lower California border is slightly more quiet—enough so, at least, to permit leaves of absence to some officers of the Army of Occupation in San Diego. The main body is, however, sleeping on its arms.

LONDON seems to be the Mecca of Americans this year. It is said to be overflowing with them. When will the good people of this land be sensible enough to declare against going abroad till they have seen something of the wonders of our own continent?

AN investigation has shown that some of the walls of the San Francisco City Hall, supposed to be solid brick, are filled with sand and rubbish. These were to support heavy iron girders and a tower. Surely, such criminal fraud will not be so easily condoned as is usually the case with municipal jobs in this country.

THE New York Saturday Review thus comments sarcastically upon a recent action of Walt Whitman, the "good gray poet":

Walt Whitman sent a piece of arbutus to the Queen for a birthday present, for which he will probably receive a letter from Sir Henry Ponsonby to put among his collection. Mr. Whitman also sent some verses, but omitted to say in what corner of them the poetry was to be found. The omission may cause trouble.

On Thursday last Ventura celebrated with much enthusiasm the centenary of José de la Rosa, a resident of that place, said to be the oldest printer in the world. The old gentleman appeared on the stage of the hall where the meeting was held, and sang, in a good voice, a Spanish song, accompanying himself on the guitar. Señor de la Rosa was born in Los Angeles, Mexico, on January 5, 1790.

THE back of the hot spell has been broken. The cool breeze from the ocean is wonderfully refreshing. After all, an occasional three or four days of such weather as we have just experienced is as nothing to the sweltering months of humid heat which residents of eastern cities have to undergo. A similar rise of temperature in cities on the Atlantic Coast always causes a large increase in the death rate, while here it is doubtful whether one death can be attributed to the late warm spell.

THE San Francisco Bulletin wants to know whether there is any method by which the moral tone of the Legislature can be improved. It takes rather a gloomy view of the question, and says that, under the system of politics which now prevails, no man can be elected to the Legislature, especially from San Francisco, without a collar being placed on him, with the name of the owner more or less legibly inscribed thereon. His vote in a great many cases is mortgaged before he is nominated. The Bulletin says:

He is given a chance to participate in the legislation of the State, provided he agrees to do certain things. In a great multitude of cases he is no more a freeman than a Colia. The Senators and Assemblymen are merely marionettes, who are operated by unseen wires. The Legislature is not in session in the place where it is supposed to deliberate. At the last Legislature, when Buckley jerked a string, a majority of both Houses were brought to their feet. The most effective way to put a stop to this state of affairs would be for respectable citizens to take the preliminary work of elections out of the hands of the venal element which now so largely controls it. Reform must begin at the primaries. The penitentiary is also an agency of reform not to be ignored.

MORE LIES ABOUT CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago Herald, which we have always taken to be a well-informed paper, published a remarkable editorial on California a few days ago. The text of the article is a statement made by the San Francisco correspondent of a New York paper—which statement is, so far, probably correct—that no less than fifty-eight murders have been committed within the limits of that city during the past two years, and that only two of the perpetrators have been convicted of murder, both being Chinamen. The statement then goes on to assert that from 50 to 75 per cent. of the adult males constantly carry concealed revolvers and knives, some taking a small armory of assorted weapons about with them; that a large number of women also carry pistols, and not a few use them on very slight provocation; and that children invest their pocket money in pistols and knives, as soon as they are above playing with dolls and marbles.

This is undoubtedly much exaggerated, even for San Francisco. That from one-half to three-fourths of the adult males of that city constantly carry concealed weapons is obviously an absurdly exaggerated statement. But when the Chicago Herald goes on to speak of the rest of the State, it gets still further from the truth. It says that, bad as the showing of San Francisco in relation to murders is, that of the State outside of it is much worse—that the proportion of murders is twice as large outside of San Francisco. Such an assertion as this we believe to be altogether beyond the pale of truth. San Francisco is notorious for its deeds of violence, abounding as it does in lawless hoodlums and Chinamen, but to charge that the entire State shows homicides equivalent to one a year for each seven hundred families—which is what this charge means—is an insult to California.

It is in the closing paragraph of this article, however, that the Herald works off its most remarkable statements. It says: "It is easy to explain why there are so many murders in California. There is little fear of the law in a country where every white person who kills another is acquitted. Making a hip pocket in the short trousers worn by small boys and in the dresses of girls who still array themselves in short frocks, and giving them money to supply themselves with dirks and revolvers, is quite certain to lead to crime. When more than fifty deadly weapons are found on the persons of the pupils in one schoolroom, the presumption is that the owners of them will use them. Probably a climate that is favorable to raising oranges is also favorable to raising rows and the use of deadly weapons. People who spend much time in the open air are much more likely to commit crime than those who remain in the house. There is a very close relation between climate and crime. It is really difficult to treat these remarks seriously. The idea of establishing a close relation between climate and crime, between oranges and outages, is exceedingly funny. If a fine climate tends to make men criminals, then, per contra, the inhabitants of Chicago should be among the most virtuous upon the face of the earth, but we have heard travelers say that such is not the case, and we know that the city by the lake is the chosen home of anarchy. Moreover, if there is truth in the extraordinary doctrine of the Herald that "people who spend much time in the open air are much more liable to commit crime than those who remain in the house," then we ought to find more criminals among policemen than among burglars, for the former are all the time in the open air, whereas the latter spend much of their time in the seclusion of bank vaults. Again, according to this rule, the agricultural class should furnish the greatest proportion of criminals of any industry, which is notoriously not the case.

The arguments of the Herald are very silly, but as they are intended to cast an undeserved stigma upon the Golden State and thus scare some simple-minded people away from settling here, we cannot permit them to go altogether unnoticed. There is undoubtedly far too much crime in San Francisco, which is largely owing to the lax administration of justice there, but the State at large will compare favorably with any State in the Union for safety and respect of law. More especially is this the case in Southern California, which has been largely settled by a highly intelligent and moral class of eastern people. Take, for instance, Los Angeles. Outrages against life and property are certainly as rare here as in any city of the same size in the country—probably more rare than in 90 per cent. of them. About all our police department has to do is to take care of somebody who has imbibed too freely, or to arrest some "heavenly Chinese" for some unlawful practices peculiar to that nationality. Very few indeed of our male citizens carry any more dangerous weapon than a pocket-knife, and as for the ladies—God bless 'em!—we don't believe there is one in Los Angeles who could produce anything more deadly than a hairpin.

The San Francisco correspondent to whom the Chicago Herald refers evidently exaggerated for the sake of writing a spicy article, but the Herald should have known better than to pile further exaggeration on the top of that, and then to cap this Eiffel tower of misrepresentation by such absurd conclusions. Our Chicago contemporary owes the people of California an apology.

BEFORE a committee which has been investigating the New York health department several milk dealers swore that the health inspectors of milk demanded money for immunity from inspection and, when the demands were refused, that the dealers were arrested, their milk destroyed, and they were continually harassed by strikers. Is it not enough to make one's blood boil to find men in office who are willing to see infants poisoned by adulterated milk, or starved by milk that is watered, in order that they may earn a few dirty dollars? What are we coming to, when men who consider themselves highly respectable will stoop so low?

CHICAGO is bound to take the lead. She is not satisfied unless she is ahead of all creation. She proposes now to

build a lower fifteen hundred feet high, which she will christen "Columbus." If Columbus is given to "looking backward," where he now is, it will astonish him.

AMONG THE POLITICIANS.

Congressman Binger Hermann's reelection in Oregon was by nearly nine thousand majority.

Mariposa Democrats endorse J. D. Spencer for Clerk of the Supreme Court and G. C. Goucher for Senator.

The Sacramento Bee thinks that Frank Combs of Napa is the probable Republican nominee for Lieutenant-Governor.

Senator J. H. Grimes of Yuba is spoken of for the position of Lieutenant-Governor on the Republican ticket.

C. C. Wright will be boomed for Congress in the Second District by the Democrats. Marion Biggs now represents that district.

The Fresno delegates to the Democratic State Convention will work for the nomination of J. D. Spencer for Clerk of the Supreme Court.

J. B. Stetson, Wendell Easton, Republican, Fleet F. Strother and Colin M. Boyd, Democrats, are candidates for Mayor of San Francisco.

In the last Oregon Legislature the Democrats had nine members; in the next they will have thirty. The Republicans, however, will have sixty.

The San Francisco correspondent of the Stockton Mail figures out the probable standing of the delegates to the Democratic State Convention thus: Coleman, 236; Pond, 102; English, 56; Murphy, 41. San Francisco and Los Angeles are given by him to Coleman.

"The Undertaker" in the Stockton Mail says of Mayor Pond: That his is one of the most notorious instances of under-assessment in the State. He is a man worth a million at least, and his assessment in San Francisco, where all his stocks, bonds, notes and personal property is held, is less than twenty thousand dollars. Pond is one of the worst tax-shirkers in the State. He is a large holder of money on notes of hand at 3 per cent. per month, yet no one ever saw any mention of such securities in his schedule. His lands in the interior are, of course, assessed, for they cannot escape; but it is safe to say that he does not pay one-tenth of the taxes that he would if he made an exact statement of his assets.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF GUSH.

The Jenkinses of the San Francisco Press "outdo themselves," (Sacramento Bee.)

The apotheosis of gush, the shining thule of slush and the south pole of sickening soporificity were all reached in the San Francisco papers of yesterday in the accounts of the Oelrichs-Fair wedding. Miss Tessie Fair, that was, is a good, ordinary, sensible California girl—nothing more. She is not a Venus in beauty, nor an Apollo in intellect.

The Fair has never set the world on fire with either intellectual brightness or generosity, and yet we would like to know how she came to be the bride of the son of the late Michael Reese.

The above is relieved from nausea by being so entirely laughable. As a matter of fact, the bridegroom undoubtedly takes high rank with "Sweeney" Malone, while as a philanthropist the memory of the late Michael Reese loses some of its luster in comparison. But the Examiner outdid itself in slobery. It had pictures of nearly all connected with the affair. It had the bride, the bride's mother, father, sister and brothers, the bridegroom, the bridesmaids, the groomsmen, the ushers and the priests. It unfortunately forgot one important element—it omitted to publish pictures of the bridesmaids who made up the nuptial couch.

STATE AND COAST.

The county Grand Jury of Yuba recommended that liquor licenses be placed at \$300 a quarter.

An organized gang of burglars has been reaping rich harvests in Porterville and adjacent towns.

Two girls, arrested for vagrancy, were released by the Police Judge in Oakland on Friday in order that they might get married.

James F. Groves, a Tacoma carpenter, while having his leg, which was broken by falling off a building, reset for the third time, bled to death last week.

The site of the Northern Pacific car shops at Tacoma is a mile in length and 650 feet wide. Grading will be completed on the 20th inst. Numbers of buildings are springing up in the vicinity.

The four census enumerators in Marysville, says the Democrat, have grown tired of their work. Some of them would not accept it over again for \$10 a day, while they can hardly make as much as if they had gone out haying.

Last Friday a negro loafer named Pete Brown, at Sacramento, without provocation, brutally assaulted and injured a young Austrian, who was intoxicated, and injured him internally. The Austrian will probably die and the negro is in jail.

The Paso Robles Leader says: A freak of nature is on exhibition in Booth & Janney's pharmacy. It is a couple of well-formed pigs, which, to all appearances, are locked in a loving embrace. From a little behind the fore legs to the hind legs the bodies of the two pigs are grown together. They were born on the ranch of T. W. Elder, some four or five miles east of town, lived only a few hours, and are now preserved in alcohol.

The Lady-bug and the Red Scale. A. F. Kercheval writes to THE TIMES on the subject of the extermination of the red scale. He is of the opinion that washes, when properly applied, have frequently proved themselves beneficial, and the gas treatment still more so. He admits that the twice-stabbed lady-bug does destroy a number of the scale, but thinks they omit many trees where they have not been colonized; also that the red scale has disappeared where the lady-bug has not been present. Messrs. Coquillette, Crow and Lelong are said to share the views of the writer on this subject.

Mr. Kercheval denies that he is interested in any sprays or washes.

FOUR MASKED MEN.

They Rob a Northern Pacific Train in Dakota.

The Express Messenger Escapes with the Contents of His Safe.

Registered Letters the Only Booty Secured by the Bandits.

Other Dispatches from the East—Seven Men Drowned in Boston Harbor—Burglars Cause a Conflagration.

By Telegraph to The Times.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The Northern Pacific east-bound passenger train, which arrived here tonight, was robbed by masked men near New Salem, N. D., last night. The engineer and fireman were surprised by two masked men climbing over the tender and ordering the train stopped at the point of their robbery.

Express Messenger Angevine hearing shots fired forward, and suspecting something, took \$600 in money from the safe, put out the lights and ran back two miles to New Salem. The mail car was first tackled by the robbers and a number of registered letters were rifled. Then two robbers turned their attention to the express car. This they found deserted, much to their chagrin.

The passengers were not touched. One put his head out of the window during the delay, but was told to get his head back, and a bullet whizzed passed him, as a reminder that the order had been obeyed. A posse of men with the Sheriff left Mandan this morning for the scene of the robbery.

The robbers compelled the engineer to break in the door of the postal car. Only four masked men were seen at any time.

The district around New Salem is peopled by quiet, law-abiding settlers. The robbers are presumed to be unknown in that part of the country.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Silver Discussion—Outlook for Public Building Bills.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The discussion of the silver question will be resumed in the Senate tomorrow, the bill that was passed by the House on Saturday being a substitute for the pending measure on the Senate calendar. This will facilitate the disposition of matters. It is believed a vote on the bill will be reached before the end of the week. It is also believed that the bill, as it shall pass the Senate, will provide for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver monthly, the certificates issued in payment to be legal tender for all debts and receivable in lawful money.

The legislative Appropriation Bill will be reported early, and Senator Allen expects it to have passed before the week ends.

Several appropriation bills are on the calendar in the House, and it is the intention to dispose of these with expedition in order to avoid embarrassment to the public service by delayed appropriations at the beginning of the next fiscal year.

The Public Buildings Committee is making strenuous efforts to secure another special order to rescue a batch of bills hung up.

ONLY ONE SURVIVOR.

Seven Members of a Boating Party Drowned.

BOSTON, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] This morning eight young men started out in a sailboat. When about a mile from Thompson's Island, in Dorchester Bay, the boat was struck by a squall and capsized. All but one were swimmers, but instead of trying to swim ashore they tried to climb on the boat, which was so heavily ballasted that their weight would force her beneath the surface, leaving them struggling in the water. In this manner the strength of the men was exhausted, and they sank one by one until only one was left. The survivor, Michael Quinlan, had sunk for what would have been the last time, when the boat in rising came up, lifting him above the surface. He floated in an unconscious condition for some time, when the boat was seen from the shore by employees of the gas works at Cow Pasture Point, who went out and brought him to shore and resuscitated him.

SYNDICATE RUMORS.

Chicagoans Playing a Sharp Trick on British Capitalists.

CHICAGO, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] English-syndicate rumors in the stockyards districts continue to be very numerous. It is now said a number of small stockyard shareholders will make a legal fight against the proposed sale to the English syndicate. There is also a rumor that the purchasers of Sticker's tract of land are long-headed capitalists who foresee the ultimate removal of the yards further from the heart of the city, and it is predicted that the movement of heavy stockyard shareholders to unload the yards on British capitalists is but a forerunner of a movement to establish these yards elsewhere.

WORK OF BURGLARS.

They Blow Open a Safe and Cause a Conflagration.

BLOOMINGTON (Ill.), June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] Burglars blew open a safe in Brown's bank at Chateworth early this morning. An outbuilding caught fire, and 17 buildings, comprising the main block, were burned. A fireman was badly hurt. The loss is \$90,000.

The bank vault contained \$15,000, and it has not yet been ascertained whether this is missing.

THE FOUR WILSONS.

How They Got Mixed Up in the House Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] There are four Wilsons who are members of the House, and once in a while the presence of so many persons with a common family name occasions slight mistakes in the record of the proceedings of the House. An instance of this happened yesterday in the vote on the Silver Bill. Wilson of Missouri, a Democrat, was

recorded as voting in favor of the passage of the bill, whereas he voted against its passage; while Wilson of Washington, a Republican, was put down among those opposed to the bill, although he voted in favor of it. The error was caused by the clerk reading the name Wilson of Washington before that of Wilson of Missouri, thus changing the order on the roll.

CABLE-CARS COLLIDE.

An Accident by Which Five Persons Were Injured.

CHICAGO, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] Two cable trains crowded with people collided tonight at the corner of Division and Clark streets, the unaccountable derailing of one of the trucks on a car causing the accident. Five passengers were more or less seriously hurt, but none fatally.

In the wild scramble to escape many women fainted, and great confusion prevailed.

Clearing-house Report.

BOSTON, June 8.—The total gross exchanges for the last week, as shown by dispatches from leading clearing-houses of the United States and Canada, were \$1,408,178,898, an increase of 37.7 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week last year.

A Bridge-Jumper Killed.

CINCINNATI, June 8.—Dan Wilcox, an experienced boatman, was this afternoon jumped from the Newport and Cincinnati bridge, 90 feet, into the Ohio River, and received fatal injuries. A \$5 wager was the cause of the jump.

FIRM IN THE FAITH.

A BACCALAUREATE SERMON AT PRINCETON.

Dr. Patton Denounces Ministers Who Preach Only to Please—A Side-slap at Revision of Creed.

By Telegraph to The Times. PRINCETON (N. J.), June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The exercises of the one hundred and forty-third annual commencement of Princeton College began this morning with the baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Patton. Speaking of the study of the Bible and the methods of its interpretation, Dr. Patton said, in part:

There are men who stand in our pulpits and preach on the patience of Job and the moral courage of Daniel, who find material for sentimental and entertaining sermons on the social follies of the day, and practical sermons on the importance of sleep or the need of restraining the imagination, but who are silent respecting the tremendous fact of sin and the dogmatic significance of atoning blood. I do not say that such men are handling the word of God deceptively, for I am willing to have them read publicly, if they prefer, to the literary incapacity and our unscholastic stupidity that prevent them from seeing that the bleeding Christ is the central fact of the Scripture. Cultivate discrimination, seize upon master thoughts, get hold of the big end of all questions, rest your opinions on sound deep rational foundations, follow the great trend of the evidence and do not halt for minor difficulties, and do not let trifles feed doubt. We formulate our faith in the creed statements, and after a century or two, find that church and creed are not in exact accord. There is nothing to wonder at. It is the same old story over and over again. The sense of ethics is becoming the science of ethics, rather than of what ought to be, and that if the doctrine that is right succeeds, all it is the determination that what is right is right. In the name of reason, I protest against this tendency in thought. I refuse to abdicate under the terrorism of popular sentiment. Historic movements as well as the actions of individuals, must be judged by fixed principles. We cannot eliminate doctrine because we do not like them, nor can we insert new ones ourselves because popular clamor calls for them. What is written is written, but it will be read with different emphasis in different periods and will be interpreted in the light of the burning questions of these periods, and will be brought into relation with philosophy. Do not hastily assume that every great movement is an inspired movement. I have no faith in the inspiration of large masses of men.

BASE-BALL.

Record of Games—Female Players Arrested in Illinois.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The Colonels' heavy hitters assisted by errors on the part of the Senators won the game today by a score of 13 to 8. Harper and Bowman formed the Senatorial battery and the Colonels pounded Harper badly. Cobb pitched good ball for the Oakland team and was well supported.

STOCKTON, June 8.—There was some great ball-playing between San Francisco and Stockton at Banner Islands last afternoon. Up to the sixth neither side scored. Then the visitors got a run, and in the first half of the seventh the Stocktons got one. In the last of the ninth Ebright, the first man up, rapped out a three-bagger and reached home. The attendance was 1200. Score: Stockton, 1; San Francisco, 2.

EASTERN GAMES.

BROOKLYN, June 8.—Brooklyn, 9; Syracuse, 5.
 ROCHESTER, June 8.—Rochester, 1; Athletics, 3.
 ST. LOUIS, June 8.—St. Louis, 4; Toledo, 8.
 LOUISVILLE, June 8.—Louisville, 5; Columbus, 10.

FEMALE BALL-PLAYERS ARRESTED.

DANSVILLE (Ill.), June 8.—Two baseball clubs, composed of women, played a game here today before two thousand people. This evening State's Attorney Blackburn swore out warrants for their arrest for disturbing the peace. Officer Patterson arrested them as they were leaving town in carriages for Covington, Ind.

Killed by a Train.

EUREKA, June 8.—Mrs. McEvey, an old lady of 70, was killed by a railroad train at Mad River last evening. She was walking on the track and being deaf did not hear the whistle of the approaching train.

To a Mummy.

CIVIL EGYPT. Mummy mummy. One for once try lips so sunny. Speak I beg thee dust, dummy. Believe our wonder.

About the Mennon was it vocal? Or was the story but a joke all? Of some half-cracked, up-country yokel, Or press reporter?

And was it true, that wondrous story Of Queen Soccoria, drunk and gory, Driving her team of kings in glory Around the city?

And by what art dost thou stand here The name, erect from year to year! Speak up, and make the matter clear, O civil Egypt!

Oh! what a lecture you would make! You'd fill a hall, and no mistake! Stanley himself, I think would take A dozen tickets.

Then rent a hall of largest size, Buck off your sootiest dust and rise, And don't forget to advertise, Old Pharaoh!

—New York Sun.

ON FASTNET ROCK.

An Anchor Line Steamer Has a Narrow Escape.

Siberian Miners Revolt, Kill Their Overseers and Defy Troops.

English Opinion of Silver Legislation in This Country.

The Tory Plan for Rushing Irish Measures Through the Commons—Another Revolt in Zanzibar—Notes.

By Telegraph to The Times.

LONDON, June 8.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Anchor line steamer City of Rome arrived at Queenstown this morning. The vessel had a narrow escape from destruction at Fastnet. She made land in a dense fog at 4 o'clock this morning. She was going slowly and taking soundings, when, notwithstanding the care exercised, she struck Fastnet Rock about three miles seaward, off Crookhaven, bow in. Her forefoot got on the rock, and, but for prompt reversing of the engines, great fatality would have been recorded.

The passengers say that the steamer trembled all over when she struck the rock. For a time there was great alarm on board, the density of the fog adding to the ominous character of the situation. The passengers were finally quieted by repeated assurances of the commander and other officers. The full extent of the damage will not be ascertained until the vessel is docked. Her stem is broken at the peak, and she shipped a large volume of water forward. The steamer started for Liverpool at 11 o'clock at half speed.

A SIBERIAN REVOLT.

Starving Miners Rebel and Beat Off a Force of Cossacks.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 8.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Advice from Siberia state that there have been revolts in the gold mines belonging to the Russian millionaires Basilevski and Bartaschoff. The miners, who were goaded to rebellion by starvation wages and maltreatment, killed two superintendents and demolished a large number of buildings. Troops of Cossacks were beaten off and now two regiments are ordered to the scene.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

An English Comment on American Silver Legislation.

LONDON, June 8.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Standard says: "While England at present has no need to grumble about the passage of the American Silver Bill, it fears that as the present American policy cannot be permanent, a reaction is likely to ensue, which will greatly aggravate the mischief caused by the silver."

A FRENCH TURF EVENT.

PARIS, June 8.—At the Autoull summer meeting today the grand steeplechase of Paris, worth nearly twenty-five thousand dollars, distance about four miles and one furlong, was won by J. Daly's 6-year-old Royal Meath by three lengths.

TORY LEGISLATIVE TACTICS.

LONDON, June 8.—The Daily News hears that the Cabinet has decided to pass the Land Purchase, Tithes and Licensing bills by the expedient of fixing dates on which all remaining amendments will be forced through the committee without discussion.

CARDINAL MANNING'S SILVER JUBILEE.

LONDON, June 8.—Lord Ripon today presented Cardinal Manning, on behalf of the congregation of the Pro-Cathedral, a check for £3876 and an illuminated address on the occasion of his silver jubilee.

MORE TROUBLE IN ZANZIBAR.

ZANZIBAR, June 8.—Disorder has broken out among the Somali tribes, and there has been fighting and looting at Meurkaand and Kismayu. The Sultan has sent reinforcements.

The Sister Republic.

STAGE LINES.

The Dramatic Profession Largely "at Liberty."

"OLD HOMESTEAD" THIS WEEK

Decline of Italian Opera—How Gilbert and Sullivan Fell Out—Death of Matt Morgan—Lawrence Barrett Returns.

With the advent of the summer months arrives the penitential time for numerous actors whose names have, during the past season, graced the bills of fare of many a much-advertised attraction. The Eastern dramatic papers are full of notices of closing of various dramatic companies that have been upon the road, and announcements of actors and actresses "at liberty" multiply ad infinitum. Those of the rank and file who can get a summer engagement are in luck, and the few who belong to organizations strong enough to do a good business during the summer have reason to congratulate themselves. The elite of the profession seem to be journeying to Europe for their long vacation.

Locally, the past week has fortunately been free from inducements to visit the theater. With the thermometer climbing to its recent altitude, full houses could not have been expected. For the present week the only attraction will be *The Old Homestead*, which is to be given at the Grand Opera-house for three nights and a Saturday matinee, beginning on Thursday evening next. Denman Thompson's down-east domestic production is by this time well known all over the country. It has been seen here often before, and, thanks to persistent advertising, as well as to the merits of the production as a representative class drama, it has always enjoyed a large patronage. Denman Thompson is not in the cast of the piece as it is to be given here, but it is promised that it will be in all respects equal to the best presentations of the play heretofore made. The management is not advertising the names of the players, feeling, no doubt, sufficient confidence in the drawing powers of *The Old Homestead* as an established attraction.

Wilson Barrett has a brother, George, who is a member of his company, and who appears to be, according to the judgment of many critics, a good actor, too. Miss Eastlake's claims to admiration have also been conceded by the press and the public. The San Francisco engagement now being filled by this company is drawing full houses, and there has been a continued succession of social attractions shown to the distinguished actor and his principal support. It has become a recognized custom in San Francisco society to show these attentions to actors and actresses who are above the ordinary rank, and any one, or more, of our local society leaders has a chance for fame, more or less ephemeral, in being the first to institute such an order of proceeding here.

The programme for the Wilson Barrett engagement is varied and attractive, comprising *Claudine*, *Ben My Chere*, *Silver King*, *Lady of Lyons* and *Hamlet*.

The past week in the Italian opera world has been a complete failure. At the Metropolitan, Berlin, as it has everywhere else, including New York, where the attempt has been made within the last decade. The papers say: "Does the management take the Berlin public for a lot of fools, that they will give them in the space of four weeks nothing but repetitions of *Luck, Tragic*, *Barbaric*, *Devil* and kindred works, with mediocre performances at that, and expect them to be patronized?" The scheme, which was a complete financial as well as artistic failure, was given up on the 8th of May. On the 10th the Kroll Opera-house was reopened, however, with opera. The German, Emil Goetze, the renowned Cologne tenor, made his first appearance on that stage, and met with a rousing success, which has since clung to the enterprise, and will no doubt continue to accompany it during the remainder of the season. [Musical Courier.]

Lawrence Barrett, who has returned from abroad in improved health, says that he will again play with Edwin Booth, and they will begin in November. They are expected to run of three months about the middle of the winter. Before beginning work with Booth, Mr. Barrett will act with the company for a few weeks in the West. The plays presented will be old ones, as far as has yet been decided. *King John* may be added to the list.

The causes of the rupture between Gilbert and Sullivan have been discussed in the English papers at some length, and appear to be resolved into a dispute between the peppery Gilbert and the oleaginous D'Oyley Carte on a question of accounts. Carte says he has handled hundreds of thousands of pounds for the firm, and the whole amount in dispute is only £140. It is not easily to be settled, but Gilbert chose to be offensive. Sir Arthur took Carte's side in the dispute, hence the rupture. Gilbert has written to the Pall Mall Gazette saying that he immediately sum in dispute is £545, and that the question involves, incidentally, Carte's right to charge many other sums against him during the past eight years. He adds that he intends going to law for a settlement. Thus would appear that the long-continued and successful collaboration of the two geniuses, for such they are in their respective lines, is actually and definitely terminated—a result which will be deplored by every lover of comic opera of the kind where melody is allied to native wit.

Matt Morgan died in New York city on the 2d inst. at the age of 61. He was a remarkably clever scene painter, and some of his effects for fairy spectacles were the best of their kind ever seen. He also made use of his artistic talent as an illustrator for the press. He was the founder of *The Tomahawk*, a comic paper published in London, and the first of its kind to issue the colored cartoons which are now so common. As a political caricaturist, Matt Morgan was a great success. He also painted a diagram of Jerusalem and another of Pompeii. At the time of his death he was engaged on a number of illustrated works and also upon many and decorations for the New Madison Square Gardens.

Dramatic and Musical Notes. So Delibes, the French composer, has just finished his latest opera entitled *Kocsa*. The libretto is by Henry M'bac.

It is supposed to be the subject of Sir Arthur Sullivan's

new opera which is to be produced at d'Oyley Carte's new London theater early next fall. Julian Sturgis is writing the libretto. Marie Burroughs and L. F. Masson will not be members of the Madison Square Company next season. Rosina Vokes will sail for England with her husband, Cecil Clay, on the 20th inst.

Laura Vassar, a young lady well known in Washington society, is the latest victim of the stage craze, and is in the hands of Dion Boucicault for treatment.

Nat Goodwin's latest exhibition of nerve is exhibited in his announced production of *A Gold Mine* at the Gaiety Theater, London, on July 21st, for a season of six weeks.

Dion Boucicault's new play, written for Sol Smith Russell, has been re-christened *A Crank*. Stuart Robson has secured a new play entitled *Is Marriage a Failure?* The piece is by Prof. Corbett, and will likely be produced next season. Clay Clement has just closed his engagement with Frederick Ward. He was well liked at the different places played by the company during the season.

Charlotte Behrens has been engaged by Gus Plon for next season, and will probably continue as Robert Mantell's leading support, in which capacity she has gained so much distinction on account of her grace and intelligence.

Herbert Kelcey and his wife, Caroline Hill, have sailed for England on a short vacation. Mr. Kelcey intends to return in time for the regular opening of the Lyceum Theater stock season.

W. H. Craue is pleasing the San Franciscans in *The Senator*. He goes north after his engagement there and returns to this coast in the fall of next year.

The Bostonians are well along with the rehearsal of their new comic opera, *Robin Hood*, the name of which was first published in this column. It is to be produced at the Chicago Opera-house soon. A theatrical sheet, *Dunlap's Stage News*, usually well informed, alludes to it as a "spectacular extravaganza," and makes no reference to the Bostonians whatsoever.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch says very cleverly that "if Gilbert and Sullivan will set their quarrel to music they might make it one of the liveliest of their comic operas."

Saint-Saens seems not to have left his eccentricities behind him in the Canary Islands or elsewhere. It is said that his intention is to return to Paris for just long enough to enable him to hear one performance of *Ascanio*, and then to vanish again into the unknown.

A result of the separation of Gilbert and Sullivan is the withdrawal of Gertrude Ullman from D'Oyley Carte's company, and her plan for a return home to Boston the last of this month.

Novello, Ewer & Co. of London are about to bring out a historical study of "Musical Ornamentation" by Edward Dunsen. The work covers the ground from the period of the early Venetian organists and harpsichord players, circa 1500, down to Wagner.

Shenandoah is billed for a ten weeks' run in Chicago.

Colored fights appear to possess some hidden dangers not hitherto suspected. Blood poisoning is said to have resulted in Fred Leslie's case from wearing them, and now he is reported quite ill from scabies as a resulting consequence.

Helen Barry intends to star next season in a "comedy" by H. Gratton Donnelly entitled *For the Girl*.

Edward Strauss, with his orchestra, is very much in vogue. He has been delighting huge audiences at the Auditorium, Chicago, the past week.

Ada Cavendish, being left a widow and by no means wealthy, intends to return to the stage, of which in her younger days she was a bright ornament.

A PATRIOTIC SOCIETY.

Something About the Sons of the American Revolution.

The second number of the Republic magazine, a very handsome New York publication, contains an interesting account of the association known as the Sons of the American Revolution, which had its inception in California, on July 4, 1876. On that day, Col. A. S. Hubbard and a number of other distinguished gentlemen met in San Francisco and organized a society which they called "The Sons of Revolutionary Sires."

In 1882 a society with a similar object was formed in New York city, taking the name of "The Sons of the Revolution." Other States soon came into line, and on the 30th of April, 1889, the centennial of Washington's inauguration as President, delegates from the various societies met at France's Tavern, in Broad street, New York city, and organized a society under the title of the "Sons of the American Revolution." The object of the society is stated to be "to keep alive among ourselves and our descendants, and in the community, the patriotic spirit of the men who achieved American independence, to collect and secure for preservation the manuscripts, records, and other documents relating to the War of the Revolution, and to promote social intercourse and fellowship among its members throughout the country." Following this movement, a society was established in New York, under the presidency of Chauncey M. Depew, a society in the District of Columbia, under the presidency of Admiral David D. Porter, and also societies in the several States.

The insignia adopted by the association is a silver cross of four arms and eight points of the same size, and resembling the cross of the Legion of Honor of France. The arms are of white enamel, the center is a gold medallion, with a bust of Washington in profile, in a circle of blue enamel, which, in gold letters, is the legend, "Libertas et Patria," the motto of the order. A laurel wreath in green enamel encircles the medallion, midway between it and the points of the cross. The reverse is as the obverse, except that there is the figure of a Continental soldier, and on the blue enamel around it is inscribed, in letters of gold, "SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION." The cross is surrounded by an eagle in gold or silver, and is attached to the left breast or suspended from the neck by a ribbon of deep blue-silk, with a white border. The rosette is of silk ribbon, blue and white, and is destined to be worn in the upper left button hole of the coat on all occasions and at will, except when the cross itself is worn.

A bill to incorporate the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution is now before the Congress of the United States and was reported favorably by the committee to whom it was referred. This bill provides for the incorporation of the association for the purposes already mentioned, and authorizes it to hold real estate. The association is to have its principal office at Washington, and is to report annually to the secretary of the Smithsonian Institute concerning its proceedings. It may deposit its collections of documents and relics in the Smithsonian Institute, or in the National Museum.

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OUR FUNNY MEN.

The Tariff Fiend.
I talked to him of Jupiter and Dian,
The ancient gods who thronged Olympus' hill.

But he switched off on duties on pig iron,
And talked about McKinley Tariff Bill.
He asked, the while I told of Troy and Homer,
What lowering of the tariff rates would do.

And what effect 'twould have upon Tacoma,
On Kinnick, Mauch Chunk and Kanawha;
Then talked about the duty on alpaca,
On turpentine, and tin-foil and tobacco.

The dressed upon predication,
Talked Scripture like a theologian,
He asked if, in my candid estimation,
There shouldn't be higher rates on kerosene.

And then I talked of poetry and beauty—
He said all sections should together pull,
And if the East got hides exempt from duty
The West should ask a higher tax on wool.

And if the sugar men should get a bounty,
So should the lumberers of Aroostook county.

I talked of Science probing earth and star,
Calm Science, by her handmaid Truth's
Tender,
He said our present tariff rate on tar
Should be materially at once amended.

I still talked Science, scattering Error's mist,
Making the whole earth fairer and complete—
He said that salt should go on the free list,
And so should sodium, soft soap and saltpeter.

And then he talked of tins and zincs and coppers,
Of revenues and European paupers.
I talked of history, literature, art,
The thoughts of most inspired songs and sagas.

But when I stopped to breathe, he said:
"You said a tax should go on rutabagas."
I smoothed him with a sentimental strain,
And told the joys of love and pure affection.

He said the rates for Michigan and Maine
Were not the rates for every other section.
I left him, and in smothered wrath went stalking;
When I returned next day he still was talking.

S. W. Foss.

His Decoration.
He walked by her side as they strolled apart
Through the lonely blossoming ways,
After from the bugles and rolling drums,
The paean of a nation's praise.

Afar from the crowds that lingered there
'Mid the sunlit graves and the headstones fair,
They, too, with the reverent throng had bent,
And in dear remembrance crowned
With palms and laurels and garlands bright.

Full many a grass-grown mound,
And heard the voices of comrades tell
How nobly the heroes fought and fell.

But now, in silence, they turned away
Through meadows with daisies spread—
Her face was grave, but her eyes were sweet.

With the languor of tears unshed;
And she held a rose in her finger tips,
Red as her own soft rose-red lips.

"You were kind to the dead," he said, at last.
In a pleading, injured tone,
"But what of the living soldier brave,
Who in daily fight alone
Must strive for duty's oar of fame—
Dare he no token of honor claim?"

She turned with a smile, half tears, and
placed
Her rose on his bosom. "There—
My one last flower! It was meant for you.
But I was not sure you would—care."
We give, unsought, to the noble dead,
But the noble living must ask," she said.

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

A Painful Discovery.
He saw her coming down the street—
A fair, sweet girl, with dainty grace;
He smiles at first, yet when they meet
He bows with angry, scornful face.

And she—her pale cheeks flush with red,
Started to hide herself so blamed;
Then laughing she lifts her head—
Guilty she is, but unashamed!

Guilty—and yet he loves her well;
He kissed her face this very morn;
Now, what has wrought the evil spell,
That fills his loving heart with scorn?

He is her brother—yet his eyes
Send forth disdainful looks that hurt;
Her brother—judge of his surprise
To find her wearing his new shirt!

BESSIE CHANDLER.

Burdette on Paragraphs.
[Robert Burdette.]
I have a great admiration for the
bright fellows who can write bright
paragraphs. A column of paragraphs
is a column of suggestions; it should
be worth as much money to the writer
as a serial story. What makes a
dictionary so valuable? Nothing but
its short, crisp paragraphs. I used
to write like a favorite contributor to
a dictionary. But now I pine for change.
I want to write speeches, like the great
and good Senator Blair, and long
poems, like George W. Homer. In
fact, I want to do something I can't
do. Jever feel that way? I reckon
that must be the restless strivings of
ambition. I never had ambition—I
was vaccinated when I was a boy—but
I reckon that is what it feels like.

He Was Bulldozed and Intimidated.
[Poik Sewell.]
Traveling through Alabama recently,
and stretching my legs on the platform
of a way station while the train was
waiting "twenty minutes for dinner,"
I asked an old negro if there was much
bulldozing and intimidation at the
elections in that section.

"You don't live 'round' yere, do you,
boss?" was his answer.

"I admitted that I did not."

"I knowed you didn't, cause you

wouldn't ax me no sicker queschun.
Bulldozin' on 'timiration—you dun
know what dey is tell you see er
'lection down yere!"

I asked him if he was ever intimi-

"Now you talkin', boss. I bin
'timiration on bulldozed. Fil't out-

daulous, da's what.
"How did they do it?" I inquired.

"Hub? How? Go 'long, now. Don't
you know how dey do it? Dey put me
on de rock pile fer ten days oaze a
man in a dollar to vote fer him fer tax
collector—da's how! Black man ain'
got no show yere 'lection times, en you
knows it!"

Case of Necessity.
[Erratic Enigma.]
"Sit down, sir!" yelled the teacher
to a lad whom he had thrashed for
pranks in school detected.

"Indeed, I would, but you, sir, cut
so bad that I am forced to stand cor-

rected."

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10 feet front, Broadway, handsome furnished cottage, very cheap. 8,000
50 feet front, bet. Seventh and Eighth, on Broadway and Sotoy house, cheap. per foot. 250
36 1/2 feet Ma n street, at junction of Ninth, two storerooms, half of former price. 9,000
Handsome two-story residence, 9 rooms, on 2nd and P. river sts., desirable neighborhood. 6,500
24 acres, Vermont avenue, just south of Adams, nicely furnished. 12,000
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BARNUM ON HIS HOBBY.

Story of His World-wide Circus Experiences

TOLD BY THE SHOWMAN HIMSELF

The Secret of National Happiness—
The Elephant as a Moral Force—
European Circuses—
The American Ring.

[COPYRIGHTED, 1890—FOR THE TIMES.]

That the love of amusement is inherent in the human race hardly admits of doubt. Of the many definitions by which man has been described one is that he is "the animal that laughs." Some one has said, in reply to this, that there are other animals that laugh. But, strictly speaking, this is probably not true. The hyena's laugh, at any rate, is not hilarious, nor is the parrot's imitation of laughter anything except in form—the genuine article.

It is a valid plea for amusement, for enjoyment and laughter, to say that all nations have provided for these things. The Grecian and Roman games are as famous as anything else we know of in Grecian and Roman history, and the unburied walls of Pompeii reveal to modern eyes the placards of theatrical and public shows. In Rome, in times of public calamity, the appeal for bread, as the Latin motto shows, was coupled with that for amusement; as if it were on an equality with and as necessary as the other.

I think it will be found true that, in any nation where a genuine love of amusement prevails, and where wholesome and rational amusements flourish, you will find a peaceful government and a people that is contented. I believe that if the Czar of Russia should organize monster shows and brilliant spectacles all over his empire, he would to some extent mitigate the brooding sorrow of his people. I do not mean that joy can take the place of justice; or that injustice should have even this support. But if I were admitted to dispensing wrong I should see, I think, that some mitigation of it could be had by promoting gaiety and pleasure.

The growth of the public show in this country arose from quite primitive beginnings. Fifty years and more ago the performing bear or single elephant was enough to draw a crowd. The elephant—when he was a show by himself—was driven around from place to place in country towns. It was the habit to take him by night as much as possible; and when he was closely blanketed. He was generally exhibited in a barn for a small fee; and as soon as the eyes of the crowd were satisfied the doors were closed, and the next morning the trainer and keeper, with an assistant, drove him on to another town to repeat the exhibition.

By degrees certain other attractions were joined to the exhibition of the elephant. There were ventriloquist performances, sleight-of-hand tricks, a little magic, and finally the large tent, circus-rider, street procession and clown.

But the stock circus, as it used to be, with a menagerie, or a few animals added later—everybody is now familiar with. The change which has come over it now is that of enlargement and purification. And there was need of this, for the old-time clown was sometimes a very coarse personage in public, and in this politer day will not be tolerated. But he was teller of some good jokes, subtracting the particular quality mentioned, which were worthy of a laugh. He was always a punster and a player upon words. The ringmaster represented authority, with gentlemanly dullness, while the clown was as witty and obsequious as the "King's Fool."

I shall never forget how, as a boy, I enjoyed at the first circus I attended, many of the ante-diluvian jokes of this last personage. The following now very aged chestnut opened my mind's eye then to the queerness of our language, and may be given as one sample. The ringmaster said to the clown, "Your coat, sir, is very short." "I know it," said the clown, "but it will be very long before I get another."

Across one narrow ring all the badinage of these two characters could be easily heard, but now, as the circus of today is arranged, conversation of any kind is not either possible or desirable. What struck me most while abroad, with reference to the public shows that prevail in England and on the continent, was the fact that they are for the most part safe affairs. In fact, they seemed to me to be repetitions and reproductions of those we have left behind in America, long ago. There is one show in England which, perhaps, merits a better description than this; but the remark applies very well to nearly all the shows and circuses in Europe. Then, too, they are not, as a general thing, patronized so much by the wealthier and higher classes as the best circuses are here. The price of admission in England ranges from six pence to three shillings and four shillings, but the more expensive seats are in slight demand. I think the circus and show in Germany and France are generally rather more refined than those in England. It is said, though, that in some countries, especially in France, there are a pair of clowns who are husband and wife, which gives room for situations that are, perhaps, more in accordance with French and continental taste than with our manners.

But none of the performers in circuses abroad command the high prices which are given by my Greatest Show on Earth. The best get only from twenty to thirty pounds per week, while we give many times those prices. For this reason, whenever we hear of a rare performer in Europe, we can secure him or her against all competition there. When one of my agents is on the search for circus actors, or for curiosities, the showmen there beg us not to take anything.

On one occasion, when I wanted to procure a number of highly-trained black ponies, the owner of them, who was a French showman, said to the agent:

"You can't break up my show, for my wife, my two sons and daughter are among my performers, and you can't hire them. Nor can you buy the black ponies, for they are mine, too."

"But," said the agent, "you will sell the horses at some price?"

"No, I won't, either."

"Why, yes, you will, at some price."

"Of course, at some price. You can have them," he said, triumphantly, "for \$90,000."

"I'll take them," said the agent.

"O, you don't mean it! You will break up my show!"

But the bargain was made, and there was no help for it. But it is partly the wealth in this country and the good patronage of Americans that enables us to do so much better here with the show as a business. There is performing skill enough abroad and, in fact,

all over the world, and we have to go all over the world after it.

It may interest the reader to know that a wonderful lady rider, called the best in the world, and who jumps from the ground with her feet alone, landing on her feet on the back of the horse at full speed, is from Buenos Ayres, South America. Her salary, if I were to name it, would be found about equal in one week to that of high-class clerks in a large mercantile firm for one year.

You have asked me to tell you how performers are made. Well, like journalism, which is its own school, circus is mainly its own school. You have got to do the thing to know how. Of course, some gymnasium practice is apt to precede the public attempt. But some performers who have taught themselves wholly in an amateur way, begin at once with the smaller circus, feats, and go on by years of practice to success. Not every one, however, who tries can be a successful gymnast or acrobat. Nature, in this, as in every thing, has to do its part.

A marked difference between English circuses and the best in America is seen in the way the programme is handled after the opening hour. We begin with a spectacular and lively promenade around the ring. And, after this, specific performance or series of specific performances follow quickly. The English way, however, is to open slowly, the ringmaster coming in with a long whip in his hand and with perhaps one or two performers only following him a minute or two later. The whole manipulation of the exercises—as the English do it—would be slow and tedious to us.

Our three rings are a revelation and wonder to English and European eyes. No circus managers in England or abroad ever thought or heard of more than one ring. But they are probably teachable and know at least their own interest. Having seen the egg set on end, they will undoubtedly follow a good example and reap from it greater patronage hereafter with greater profit.

WOMAN.

REV. C. W. HEISLER DISCUSSES THE NOBLE SUBJECT.

His Baccalaureate Sermon Delivered Last Night Before the Graduating Class of Los Angeles College.

Last evening Rev. C. W. Heisler, pastor of the English Lutheran Church, on the corner of Eighth and Olive streets, preached the baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of 1899 from the Los Angeles College. The church was crowded to the doors. The reverend gentleman, in entertaining his hearers, chose for his subject, "Woman's Gifts," and talked from 1 Corinthians, xii. 4: "Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit."

He said: "This evening, friends, we are gathered on a peculiar and interesting occasion. You, young ladies, have for a time enjoyed the advantages of the institution here represented. In pursuance of a common custom you are gathered here tonight for a few parting words as you go out from your alma mater forever. I have thought it well at this time to present for your consideration some thoughts on woman's gifts. The subject is a little, almost commonplace one, I will grant you, and yet the most important things with which we have to do in this busy world are most commonplace. May we not consider, first of all, the scope and variety of woman's gifts? In these latter days we have become tolerably familiar with the exaltation of womanhood and with freely accorded gifts, but it was not always so. Ancient philosophers used gravely to discuss the question whether woman ever had a soul, whilst it was openly avowed that she had no rights that man was bound to respect. Of old her position was in many respects worse than that of a slave. In every way she was considered the inferior of man. Christianity has wonderfully elevated her; it has set her on a plane of equality with man. Woman today wields a marvelous power. It is no reflection upon the strength and dignity of manhood to say that men may bow at the shrine of a pure and exalted womanhood. I am sure that notwithstanding many notable exceptions, we shall all concede that the intellect, i.e., the soul's power to think, to compare, to classify, to reason, is not as strong in woman as in man. The power of intuition, however, is greater. She will often arrive at correct conclusions much more quickly than men by processes of logical reasoning. In man the head predominates; in woman it is the heart. The Lord has passed none of us by. Some of us may have had ten talents given us, no others may have been entrusted five, whilst some may be able to boast of but one, and maybe an insignificant one at that. But each of us has one or more. Each one of you possesses some gift essentially and peculiarly your own. You are fitted to do a certain and a special work by your Master, which no one but you can do; and to fill a sphere which no one else in all the wide universe can fill. If you fail to do this work it will go undone, and the world will be a loser and your Master's cause will suffer. Let me, therefore, urge upon you, to know yourself; study your powers, understand your gifts and aptitudes that you may best do your work and bring glory and honor to your Master."

Let me close in the words of an earnest and thoughtful minister in Christ: "What a charge has been committed to you! How eminently you are called to be co-workers with God! I insist upon it that the best hope in the world is entrusted to you as to no other. Rise in the dignity of your better self. Lay the diadem of your being and life at the feet of Him to whom you owe everything, and you will be as fresh and beautiful as a rose in the sunlight in the morning and peace upon you; go forth and bless the world, that so much needs you, and show the angels and men the sublime image of a true womanhood in the image of Him who loved you and gave Himself for you. The perfection of womanhood is Christ. Touch His scepter and He will crown you, and you may rise, 'As Mary rose at Jesus' word, redeemed and white before the Lord.'"

Amicably Arranged.

Husband: "Am I never to have my own way?"

Wife: "Certainly, my dove; when we are both agreed you can have your way, and when we differ I'll have mine."

Joseph Rodde of Grass Valley, last Sunday, while drunk, fired two shots at his wife and then set his house on fire and burned it to the ground. Grass Valley saloons must be selling genuine fire-water.

WOMAN AND HOME.

The Dread of Growing Old Among Women.

THE LOSS OF PHYSICAL BEAUTY.

How Youthful Charm May Be Preserved—Rules for Securing a Clear Skin—How to Remove Wrinkles.

All women shrink from the idea of physical ugliness. "I would not mind growing old," said a woman the other day, "if it did not necessitate the loss of good looks. I shrink," said she, "from the thought of a skin like parchment, brown and wrinkled, and the helplessness of old age; that is why I do not like to think of growing old."

But, my dear madam, old age does not necessitate these things. You may grow old beautifully if you will. Take proper care of yourself; study the laws of the body; keep your system pure; your spiritual nature; cultivate cheerfulness and hopefulness; avoid envy and malice, use your brain and keep your heart warm, and never give way to worry and discouragement, those forces which work so diligently to carve the lines, smother wrinkles upon the face, and you may retain your good looks, and a beauty that is more attractive than mere youthfulness, till you have reached your three-score years.

Now a marvelously beautiful woman, who is the mother of five or six children, who is as serene amid all life's perplexities and cares as a rare June morning.

"I do not dread growing old," she said to me not long ago, "for I think there is a beauty that belongs to every age. Her serene spirit, her calm left its impress upon her face, which is as smooth and fair and rosy as if she had drunk of the fabled fountain of eternal youth. From her brilliant eyes her soul looks forth, lovely as the dewy beauty of the morning. The eye would be attracted to her serene smile and group of the loveliest maidens, and not one of them could outlive her in their charms."

Sisters, do not desert yourselves. Aim at self-mastery and defy the storms of life. Nurture always a strong trust in the Infinite Father of us all, and then whatever befalls you, you will not give way to the bitter repining and querulous murmuring which invites the swift coming of old age and decay.

Says a recent writer:

The portraits of beauties of the time of Washington's inauguration show the light feminine charms of wit, feeling, heart and mind in faces which wore their bloom scarcely up to 50. Mrs. Jay, daughter of Rufus King, with her blue hair and brilliant blue eyes; Mrs. Bayard, whose pictured face it is impossible to see and not to love; the faithful, frank wife of Alexander Hamilton, who could have kept her radiant husband from his erring ways had she been more of a woman and less of a model—these and the very of Philadelphia beauties kept their looks delightfully up to the line of 60 and remained lovable into age. It might have been written of them as of the Duchess de Villars, who at 50 was as lovely as at 20. Her husband, a prudent and wise, forced time to respect the charms she is powerless to resist. But she goes on from age to age, losing her masterpieces upon us for imitation. Many will recall Mrs. Rufus King, the famous actress, who lived to the age of 90, and whose face, when she died, was as fresh and glowing as when she was 20. Her eyes, whether turned to the theatre or to her picturesque rooms or in full sunlight, defied time more successfully than any of the beauties of the age. Fortune was none too kind to either of these women. Indeed, it seems as if those best defined years who were constantly stirred up to effort. It depends upon a woman herself more than upon her advantages whether she can retain her charms and her youth up to three-score. Doubtless this sounds very audacious and impossible to many, but believe in the intense respectability of being rather ugly. But, my dear madame, it is so very immoral to conceive that a man shall always remain in love with his own wife.

I have seen women at 40 who looked as if they had never known youth. I have seen women at 60 who looked as if they would never know age. These last were women who were intellectually and morally grand, about whom was a steadfastness of purpose, a hopefulness of spirit that lifted them up into an atmosphere of beauty and serenity that made them eternally fair.

Emulate them, my sisters. Study all that pertains to your well being and then old age will come to you like the close of the summer day.

A correspondent writes as follows:

Will you please have republished in the MIRROR a recipe for making a rose jar, or rather, the contents of one, which was given in that paper about a year ago, and oblige a subscriber.

We would be glad to oblige you, but the recipe has been mislaid. If found later, will publish.

NOTES.

I find in the Ladies' Home Journal the following rules for securing a clear skin:

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very dry.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling, unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't season your dust with cold water; give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chlorine removed.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel; just remember it is not made of cast-iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelaine and delicate.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face; choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the creases with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath, every night; that is, to bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then, a minute after, with cold water that will make it glow with warmth; dry it with a soft towel and go to bed, and you ought to sleep like a baby while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles, and you are blest.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

Seraphine Douba, a negress of the island of Bourbon, was among those who received prizes for faithful service from the French Academy. She was born a slave and belonged to a family named Planta. She brought up three generations of her master's family, and when the emancipation came she remained by them. At the end of fifty years a change came in the fortunes of the Planta family, and one day the great-grand-daughters of Seraphine's first master found themselves penniless. Seraphine, however, refused to be discharged, and has never accepted a penny. Ever since, after her day's work, she has gone into the town to offer her young mistress' needlework for sale at private houses.

DIED.

MIRON—Mrs. E. V. Miron died June 7th, at 4:30 p.m., at her home, 791 East 12th street.

Funeral today at 10 a.m., from the Cathedral. Friends are invited.

JONSON—In this city, June 7, 1899, Walter, beloved son of Max and Adelle Jonson, aged 5 years and 5 months.

Funeral this day Monday, June 8, 1899, 3 p.m., at the Cathedral. Friends invited.

The Twice-stabbed Controversy. GLENDORA, June 7.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I have taken much interest in the "scale" controversy between Mr. Case and the inspectors, also in the various articles published in THE TIMES relating to the matter. My sympathies have been with Mr. Case, but my opinion is that the destruction of the red scale is chiefly by other and much smaller parasites than the "twice-stabbed lady-bug."

One of my large seedling trees was thickly covered with red scale in May, 1898. I had sprayed several times, with doubtful success prior to July, when I discovered that some unknown parasite was preying on them. I stopped spraying to give them better opportunity for their work, which was continued with increased energy, and by the last of September there were comparatively few sound, healthy scales on the tree, nor did they reach the adjacent trees in sufficient numbers to be damaging. The work of the parasite was less active during the cold and rainy weather of the late autumn and winter months, but was actively renewed as soon as the weather became warm and dry.

I know too little of entomology to impart reliable information to others; but my belief is that the most active agent in this work is a very small, practically a microscopic, spider, and milky color, with long mandibles and six legs. He is very active, and it requires a good-sized lens to keep him in range, as he will run the length of an orange-leaf in a few seconds. I have noticed two other insects nearly as small that may prey on the scale. One is a very slender, with relatively large head, several times the body of the rear portion of the body smaller and tapering down to a very fine point. They are quite numerous, very active and hard to keep in range of a lens. The other is a hairy bug, with a black head, and the body in thick proportion to its length. I have discovered but few of this kind. All three parasites are so small that it requires a good lens to see them clearly. I also had six orange trees covered with white scale in May, 1898. One of my neighbors got a few vedolias sent him in fifteen or twenty minutes, and destroyed the scale, but a few of the scale came up this spring, when the vedolias again appeared and destroyed them.

I have read the report of the Horticultural Commission in Friday's TIMES, and it is gratifying to note it does its duty not to order spraying in the San Gabriel Valley.

My experience is that the cleanest foliage and fruit, most vigorous trees, and in every way the most satisfactory results are secured by thorough cultivation, frequent and thorough cultivation, without spraying. Our Glendora groves are showing a vigorous growth and clean, rich, glossy foliage. The crop is set very heavy and growing finely.

The deciduous fruit crops are good. GEORGE D. WHITCOMB.

THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE.

Is a new and wonderful discovery, manufactured from the purest fresh juices of the herbs of California, in their natural state, containing all their original properties. Delightful to the taste and immediate in its effects. Positively containing no mineral in its composition. Perfectly harmless and a sure cure for all the many troubles arising from the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder; among which are Catarrh of the Bladder and Stomach, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, burning, stinging pains in the small of the back, Gravel and other disorders these organs are heir-to. For Lymphorrhea, Suppressed Menstruation, and all other female complaints. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure has no equal—being a blood purifier and enricher, without blotching. It brings the fresh color of youth to the cheeks, and clears the entire system of all impurities. You will immediately feel the beneficial effects of this wonderful medicine. Give it one trial; you will never be sorry.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2122 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.—GENTLEMEN: I have suffered for years with disordered kidneys, severe pains in the small of my back, cloudy and scanty urination, and in fact generally out of condition. I tried two bottles of your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure, and much to my surprise, in the time I started to take the medicine I have steadily improved. My appetite is good, my system is in good order, and all complaints of my troubles have left me. I can truly and conscientiously recommend this wonderful medicine to all suffering with any kidney or liver disorders. Believe me very truly yours, CHAS. FROST, 928 Valencia St., City.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Price \$1; six for \$5.

MANUFACTURED BY SIERRA CHEMICAL CO.,

Office and Laboratory—2122 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

F. W. BRAUN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

GRIMAUD'S VIN QUINQUINA FERRUGINEUX.

This elegant preparation of Chateau de Vin with Phosphate of Iron, has been prescribed for 30 years by the medical profession as a Stimulant Tonic.

For Children and Delicate Persons, in Cholera, Anemia, Palegreen, Dark Rings round the Eyes, Headaches, Fevers, Eruptions, Whites, and Female Irregularities.

It excites the appetite, restores the forces, brings back poor cheeks, and prevents and cures Ague, Chills, and Intermittent Fevers.

Agents: G. F. HEINZMAN, HANCE & CO., and all druggists.

SANTAL-MIDY

Arrests discharges from the urinary organs in either sex in 48 hours.

It is superior to Catheter, Cane, or Injection, and free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

SANTAL-MIDY is contained in a small capsule, which has the name in black letters, and is free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

For sale by all druggists in L. A.

DR. STAR'S

Homoeopathic Specifics

And all other Homoeopathic Medicines, fresh and genuine, at the celebrated and only Homoeopathic Pharmacy in Los Angeles, No. 505 SOUTH SPRING STREET, near Fifth.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. It cures all the most distressing and dangerous diseases of the female system, such as Menstrual Disorders, Whites, and Female Irregularities. It is free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

For sale by all druggists in L. A.

PIONEER TRUCK CO.,

NO. 3 MARKET ST.

Piano, Furniture and Safe Moving. Repairs and Freight delivered promptly to all parts. TELEPHONE 112.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,

Cor. First St. and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.



at sol ho. hol why yes, indeed I see! I see! I see! I see! To cleanse my blood, this S. S. S. This Swift's Specific, I confess. The fast fast made was rather huge! Why! I've been taking vermifuge!

This dude will, no doubt, take S. S. S. and make a man of himself. Reader, if you are sick, it will be well for you to remember that seventy-five per cent of the ills of the flesh are due directly or indirectly to poison in the blood. Would it not then be well to examine closely into the cause of your troubles? Thousands have done so, and have taken S.S.S. to be cured by it sound and well.

Cured by S. S. S. after the Potash and Sarsaparilla Mixtures had failed.

"I contracted a severe case of blood poison in 1888, and my physicians put me under a mercurial treatment for three months without doing me any good; in fact I was gradually growing worse. I then consulted another physician, who tried me with potash and sarsaparilla, but with no better result. I then became disgusted with doctors and their remedies, and commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). After taking seven bottles I was entirely cured, and I have not had any symptoms of a return since. I have recommended S. S. S. to all others who have used it with the same good results. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga. (Copyrighted by S. S. S. Co.)

Microt Sternum.

Something for the Ladies!

A NEW PREMIUM.

WE KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES.

How to Shade Embroidered Flowers and Leaves.

Illustrated with Colored Plates and Engraved Patterns.

By ELLEN G. SMITH.

Given as a Premium to Each New Subscriber

—TO—

THE WEEKLY MIRROR

Price, Including Paper One Year, \$2.50.

There are Eight of these Colored Plates, as Follows:

Autumn Leaves, Yellow Daisies,

Golden Rod, Wild Roses, Tulips,

Morning Glories, Thistles, Pansies.

Any lady can master the beautiful art of Embroidery in Colors without any other instructions than this valuable book gives. This WORK IS PRINTED ON HEAVY TINTED PAPER and is bound with beautifully illuminated cover. It is such a book as ordinarily sells in book stores for \$2, but because it is a volume especially adapted to the needs of every household we have put the price within the reach of all.

We will send the book, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00.

Book and Weekly Mirror one year - - - \$2.50.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,

Cor. First St. and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.



John Morton will take up his quarters in the insane asylum at San Bernardino p. 4.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union office for: H. H. Younger, Mary McCabe, Mrs. Francis and Mrs. J. R. Paine.

The ladies' annex of the Chamber of Commerce will hold its regular weekly meeting at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Matters of importance will come up.

There was quite a change in the temperature last evening. The thermometer dropped down to 60°. Night before last at 7 o'clock the temperature was 80°.

The City Council will meet this morning in regular session. There are chances for a lively fight over the appointment of a Police Commissioner to fill the place made vacant by the death of George C. Knox.

The San Bernardino asylum trustees left on Friday for the north on a tour of inspection among the insane asylums. William Curlett of Los Angeles, who has been selected as architect, accompanies them.

On July 1st the Gurney Cab Company will issue an accurate miniature map of Los Angeles, showing the correct distance to all parts of the city, together with a new tariff sheet. It will be of great interest to the public.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. A delegation of five will be elected to attend the railroad convention which convenes in San Jose on the 25th inst.

It is safe to say that the great majority of people in the city who could get away went to the sea coast yesterday to cool off. There were probably ten thousand people at Santa Monica, and the other watering places also had a large business.

PERSONAL NEWS.

H. A. Rogers of Santa Barbara is at the Hollenbeck.

E. E. Ludam of Colton is stopping at the St. Elmo.

William Bauer of Pomona is a guest of the St. Elmo.

Walter de Buxton of Aurora has rooms at the St. Elmo.

L. G. Johnson of Santa Barbara is registered at the St. Elmo.

R. E. Wheeler and wife of San Bernardino are registered at the St. Elmo.

James Vollmer, a well-known resident of San Francisco during the past twenty years, is at the Westminster. This is his first visit to Southern California, with which he expresses himself as much pleased.

The Sprinkler Needed.

Some of the side streets in this city are so dusty that it is almost impossible for teams to pass, and the shrapnel is suffering to a considerable extent from the dust which settles on the trees. The people who own property on these streets pay their share of taxation to keep up the sprinkling carts, and they think they should be treated fairly.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, June 8.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.93; at 5:07 p.m. 29.81. Thermometer for corresponding periods, 70°, 77°. Maximum temperature, 90°; minimum temperature, 68°. Weather, cloudy.

The Colton Chronicle thinks that Colton is bound to become the county seat of San Bernardino county.

Fifteen cents buys a package of concentrated soup for five plates, at Jevne's, 138 and 139 North Spring street.

The shaft of the Pinarco is 600 feet deep, and the ore is getting richer every foot. The owner is preparing to sink 400 feet deeper.

Mandailing Java an Arabian Mocha always freshly roasted, at H. Jevne's.

The cabin of D. W. Schriver, at Creston, San Luis Obispo county, was burned a few days ago. It is believed that Schriver was murdered, and that his place was fired to conceal the cause of his death.

Manicots for pudding at H. Jevne's. Diabetic Gluten Flour for sale at H. Jevne's. Wholesale and retail.

On last Saturday a live, kicking cinnamon bear made its appearance on the streets of Elsinore. It is not stated whether the bear was a tame one or not. And this the Press calls the "eventful day in the history of Elsinore."

Mexican Tonic cures constipation. Granula, the great health food, for sale by all grocers.

In 1890-91 the shipments of oranges from Riverside consisted of 30 carloads, or 9021 boxes. The shipments of this season, up to June 6th are 149 tons, or 408,663 boxes.

Fulman wafer at H. Jevne's. Mexican Tonic for the blood.

Alhambra has 199 school children and 198 under 5 years of age, a total of 397.

High Tonic, a new, delicious Biscuit, at H. Jevne's.

Special Diabetic Flour, at H. Jevne's.

The Hann'ng Herald says that freight for the R. 1 from Nevada points goes through Banning.

Mexican Tonic for the blood.

Kippore Herring, 50¢ per tin, at H. Jevne's.

The Yreka fire-engine companies are on a strike. They want a steamer, or they will disband.

Oxford sausage, delicious, at H. Jevne's.

Entire Wheat Flour, at H. Jevne's.

Maryville has 1200 persons under 17 years of age. Sacramento's census shows 1331 children in the city under the age of 17 years.

Tourists' Lunch Goods in endless variety, at H. Jevne's.

Hans Nelson, who is believed to have been intoxicated, was drowned in a plunge bath at the Hotel Broadwater, Helena, Friday evening.

Mexican Tonic cures constipation.

Finest Butter in the State, at H. Jevne's.

It is estimated that, under favorable circumstances, Ventura county will this year produce twelve hundred and fifty carloads of beans.

Alkathropa, at H. Jevne's.

Mexican Tonic cures dyspepsia.

The loaves at Ashley Lake, Utah, threaten to break, and men are constantly employed in watching for and repairing threatened breaks.

Smoked salmon and halibut at Jevne's.

Mexican Tonic cures dyspepsia.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

There is nothing comparative or hesitating in their language when the official analysts, chemists and scientists speak of the quality of the Royal Baking Powder. "As good as," "harmless," "pure" are tame phrases to describe the superlative merits of this great baking powder. Whenever actual, scientific, practical tests are made, it is emphatically declared superior in its leavening strength, purity and wholesomeness. Witness the report of Prof. Wenzell, of the College of Pharmacy Department, University of California:

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 19, 1889.

From actual analysis made by me, I pronounce the Royal Baking Powder to be the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder before the public. It is entirely free from alum and other additives injurious to health.

W. D. Wenzell

Prof. Chemistry College of Pharmacy Dept., University of California.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

OF Los Angeles, Cal., May 17, 1906.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts \$794,430.25

Expense account 11,783.06

Banking-house and fixtures 170,954.04

Government bonds 400,000.00

Due from banks 345,900.27

Cash on hand 156,719.54

Total \$1,655,823.16

LIABILITIES:

Capital \$500,000.00

Surplus 75,000.00

Undivided profits 35,773.85

National bank notes outstanding 63,000.00

Deposits 1,072,049.31

Total \$1,655,823.16

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ISRAEL W. HELLMAN, President

L. G. GOODWIN, Vice-President

H. W. HELLMAN, Secretary

JOHN HELLMAN, Cashier

Capital paid up \$500,000

Surplus and Reserve Fund \$30,000

Total \$530,000

DIRECTORS: O. W. Childs, E. Thom, Joe MacFarlane, J. R. Lankershim, C. Ducommun, Phillips Garrison, L. G. Goodwin, L. L. Bradburn, Isais W. Hellman, H. W. Hellman, BRADBURN, O. W. Childs, L. L. Bradburn, Phillips Garrison, Isais W. Hellman, E. Thom, J. L. Duques, Joe MacFarlane, Charles Ducommun, Andrew Gilman, Cameron E. Thom, Wm. F. Foster, Louis Folsom, Geo. W. Childs, Geo. W. Childs, Isais W. Hellman, H. W. Hellman.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES

Capital Stock \$500,000

Reserve \$50,000

United States Depository

E. F. SPENCER, President

E. B. BICKNELL, Vice-President

J. M. ELLIOTT, Cashier

G. B. SHAFER, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS: William Lacy, J. F. Crank, J. D. Bicknell, E. Maybury, E. H. Mott, J. M. Elliott.

Geo. H. BOWEN, President

JOHN BARON, Vice-President

E. C. HOWES, Cashier

E. W. COE, Assistant Cashier

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital \$500,000

Surplus \$50,000

Total \$550,000

DIRECTORS: W. G. Cochran, Col. H. H. Markham, Perry M. Green, John Bryson, Sr., H. Sinabach, Geo. B. Boushake, Warren Gillette.

Exchange for sale on all the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe.

THE UNIVERSITY BANK OF LOS ANGELES

No. 130 New High Street

Capital Stock paid up \$500,000

Surplus \$50,000

Total \$550,000

DIRECTORS: M. M. WIDNEY, President

CHARLES L. ANGELO, Vice-President

Eight per cent bonds, secured by first mortgage on real estate, with interest payable semi-annually, are offered to investors of \$500 and upward.

DIRECTORS: M. M. WIDNEY, President

D. O. MILLMORE, Vice-President

C. W. WELLS, Cashier

L. J. F. MORRIS, Assistant Cashier

L. H. TULL, Secretary

LOS ANGELES SAVINGS BANK

130 NORTH MAIN STREET

CAPITAL \$100,000

E. C. GOODWIN, President

W. M. CASWELL, Vice-President

I. W. HELLMAN, Cashier

ROBERT H. BAKER, J. H. LANKERSHIM, L. G. GOODWIN

Term deposits will be received in sums of \$100 and over. Ordinary deposits in sums of \$10 and over.

Money to loan on first-class real estate.

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Subscribed Capital \$1,000,000

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We act as trustees for corporations and estates, loan money on first-class real estate and collateral, keep choice securities for sale, pay interest on savings deposits. Five per cent, paid on time deposits. Safe deposit boxes for rent. Best fire insurance companies represented.

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Corner of Broadway and Second Sts.

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For parties desiring a loan, see agent.

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O. H. CHURCHILL, Vice-President

PERRY WILDMAN, Asst. Cashier

MAIN STREET SAVINGS BANK

AND TRUST COMPANY

NO. 428 SOUTH MAIN STREET

CAPITAL \$200,000. FIVE PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

OFFICERS: President, J. R. LANKERSHIM

Vice-President, CHARLES FORMAN

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